CAPT. AMERICA
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CAPTAIN AMERICA
AND
THE FALCON™
DANGER IN A DARK DIMENSION!
AND IF YOU THINK THIS IS WILD, WAIT TILL YOU SEE OUR SENSES-STUNNING STORY!

1941! The world at *war!* And in a secret laboratory, frail *Steve Rogers* became the American *super-soldier!* For four thrilling years, he fought the Axis powers—until a freak stroke of fate threw him into *suspended animation.* He woke in the mid-1960s, a man *twenty years out of his time.* Since that fateful day, Steve Rogers has sought his *destiny* in this brave new world.

Stan Lee Presents: CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE FALCON™

JV 316

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE NIGHT PEOPLE? NO? THEN SURELY YOU'VE BEEN OUT OF TOWN. WORSE, YOU PROBABLY MISSED THE PREVIOUS ISSUE OF THIS MAG! (HURRY! MAYBE YOU CAN STILL PICK IT UP!) BUT BEWARE THE WEIRD CROWD THAT APPEARS AT MIDNIGHT! THEY LOOT THE CITY AT WILL AND DISAPPEAR INTO NOWHERE--VANISHING TO A PLACE THEY CALL ZERO STREET, WHICH CANNOT BE FOUND. AND GET THIS--! THE LAST ITEMS THEY STOLE WERE CEICA AND THE FALCON! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT MAY BE THE STRANGEST STORY EVER TOLD!!!

MAD, MAD DIMENSION!

HEY! YOU CAN'T BARGE IN HERE-- OOMPFF!

JUST TRY TO STOP ME, MISTER! I'M IN NO MOOD TO EXCHANGE FORMALITIES!

STOP HIM! STOP HIM!

EDITED, WRITTEN & DRAWN by -- JACK KIRBY | INKED by -- FRANK GIACOIA | LETTERED by -- JOHN COSTANZA | COLORED by G. ROUSSOS | CONSULTING EDITOR ARCHIE GOODWIN

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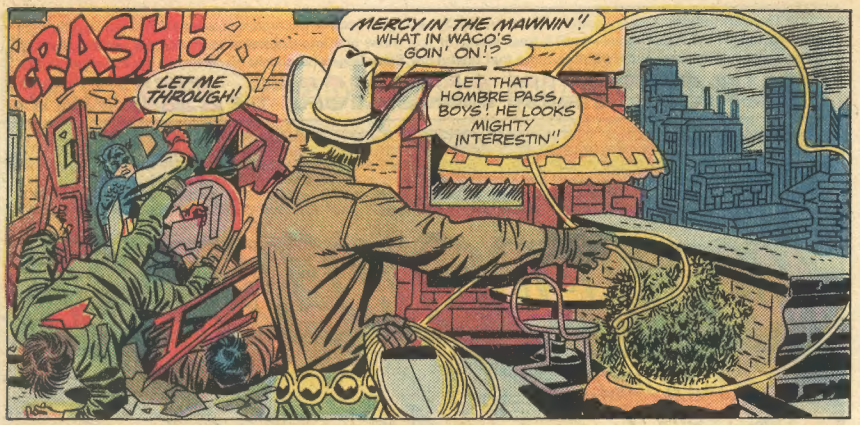
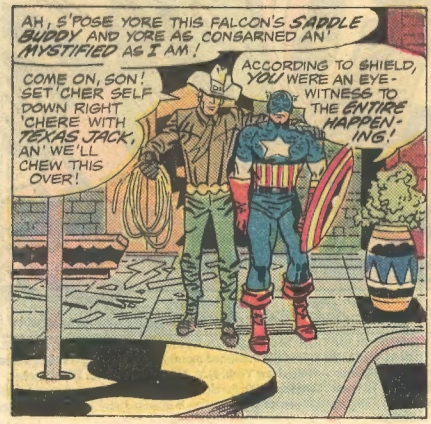

CRASH!
LET ME THROUGH!
MERCY, IN THE MAWNIN'! WHAT IN WACO'S GOIN' ON!?
LET THAT HOMBRE PASS, BOYS! HE LOOKS MIGHTY INTERESTIN'!

YORE A MIGHTY IMPATIENT MAN, STRANGER! GOT A NAME?
CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL DO!

NOW DON'T INTERRUPT ME! WE'VE GOT URGENT BUSINESS! IT CONCERNS THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE FALCON!!
OH, THAT!! WAL, I KIN TELL YUH, SON, THAT WUZ THE DARNEDEST BIT O' FLIM-FLAMMIN' A MAN EVER DID SEE!


AH, S'POSE YORE THIS FALCON'S SADDLE BUDDY AND YORE AS CONSARNED AN' MYSTIFIED AS I AM!
COME ON, SON! SET 'CHER SELF DOWN RIGHT 'CHERE WITH TEXAS JACK, AN' WE'LL CHEW THIS OVER!
ACCORDING TO SHIELD, YOU WERE AN EYE-WITNESS TO THE ENTIRE HAPPENING!

NOW, TELL ME-- HOW ON EARTH A MAN CAN LITERALLY VANISH INTO THIN AIR!
WAL, SON, DON'T THINK THAT HAGN'T CROSSED MUH MIND... COULDN'T BELIEVE IT EVEN WHEN AH SAW IT!

THAT'S WHY AH'M SPENDIN' A PASSEL O' MONEY AFINDIN' OUT HOW IT WUZ DONE! 'COURSE, Y'MUST KNOW AH'M "OIL RICH" AN' WILDER'N A MUSTANG WHEN THINGS DON'T SET RIGHT!!
WAL, AH'VE HIRED SOME CRACKER-JACK SCIENTIFIC 'N' COMPUTER FELLERS TUH GIT ME SOME ANSWERS!! TEXAS JACK MULDOON'LL GIT T' THE BOTTOM O' THIS RIGHT SOON!
WOULD YOU MIND JUST TELLING ME WHAT YOU SAW?

FUR AS AH KNOW, IT HAD SOMETHIN' T'DO WITH NIGHT PEOPLE! "THEM NIGHT PEOPLE TOOK MUH LEILA," SAYS THE FALCON! HE WUZ HITCHIN' A RIDE IN MUH PRIVATE JET, AN' AH KIN TELL YUH, HE WUZ IN A MIGHTY BIG SWEAT TUH GET T' THIS TOWN!
PLEASE GO ON!

I-I'VE GOT TO HAVE DETAILS! YOUR JET LANDED--YOU DISEMBARKED WITH THE FALCON--AND THEN WHAT??
WAL, HE SPREADS HIS WINGS 'N' HEADS FER THE SKY! THAT'S WHEN AH SAW THAT FIREBALL POP OUT 'N' SWALLER HIM--RIGHT THAR!

SUDDENLY, MULDOON SPRINGS FROM HIS CHAIR...
BEASLEY! IT'S MUH MAN, BEASLEY! AN' YUH KIN BET HE'S GONNA TELL US LOTS MORE!
I'VE COLLECTED ALL THE PERTINENT DATA, SIR. WE HAVE WHAT I MIGHT TERM A FANTASTIC PROJECTION!

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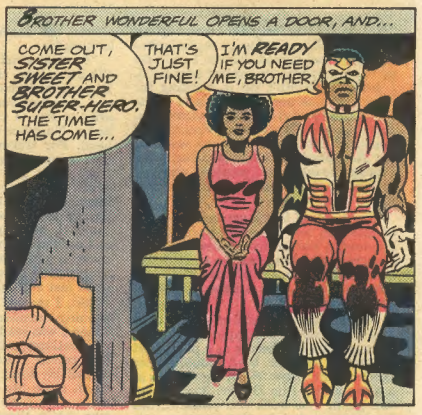
MEANWHILE, IN THE MYSTERY-SHROUDED AREA KNOWN AS ZERO STREET...
COME IN, BROTHER INQUISITOR...
MANY HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE YOU ADMINISTERED SHOCK TREATMENT TO THE OUTSIDERS.
HOW DO THEY FARE, BROTHER WONDERFUL?

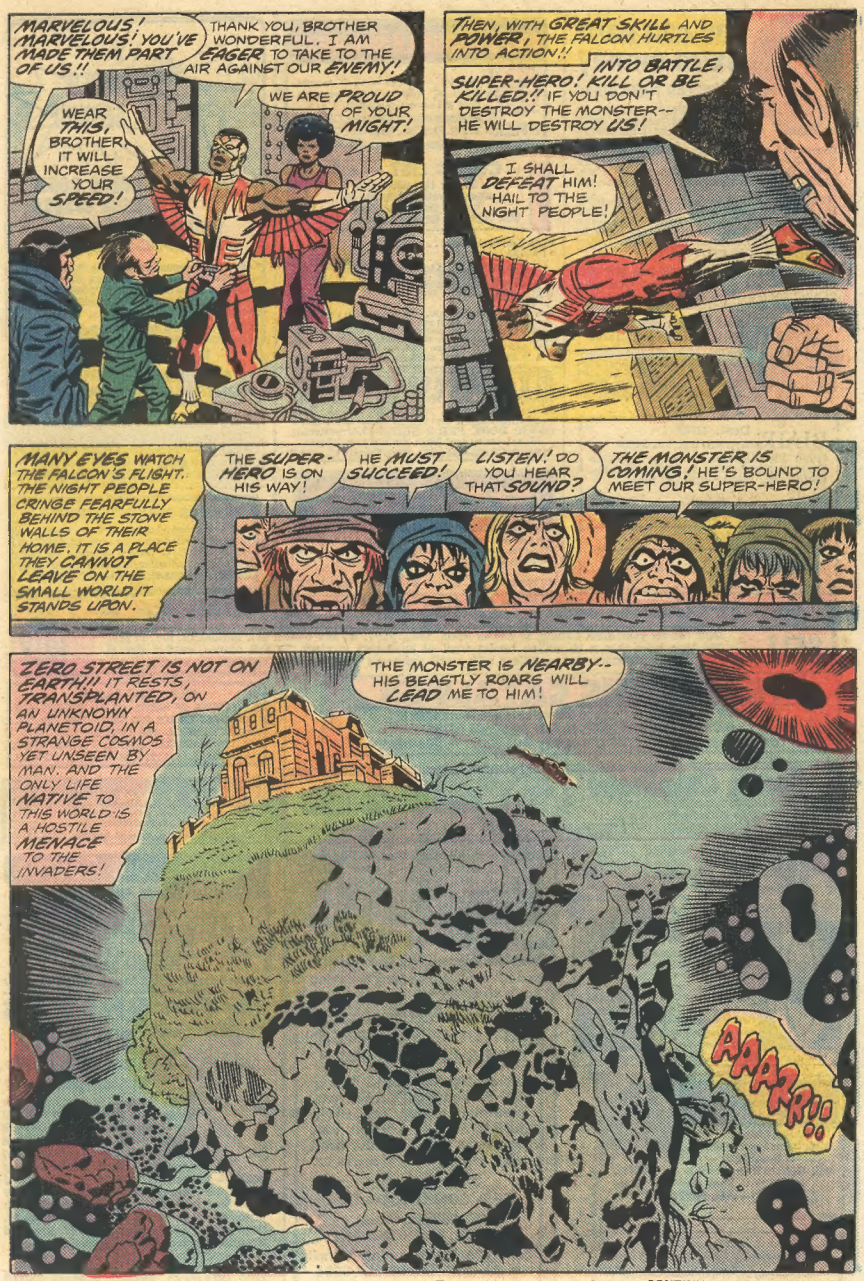
THEY WERE LEFT IN YOUR CARE, WITH MINDS WIPED CLEAN OF ALL MEMORY!
YES, YES, BROTHER. THOSE MINDS ARE NOW ORIENTED TO OUR PURPOSES! I AM A VERY METICULOUS TEACHER!

I REALIZE THAT! BUT I MUST BE CERTAIN THAT THEY THINK LIKE NIGHT PEOPLE! THAT THEY KNOW OUR PROBLEM!
YOU SHALL HEAR FOR YOURSELF!


BROTHER WONDERFUL OPENS A DOOR, AND...
COME OUT, SISTER SWEET AND BROTHER SUPER-HERO. THE TIME HAS COME...
THAT'S JUST FINE!
I'M READY IF YOU NEED ME, BROTHER

THE FALCON AND LEILA EMERGE, LIKE SLEEPERS IN A DREAM WHICH HAS BECOME REALITY...
WE NEED YOU SORELY, BROTHER! THE MONSTER WILL SOON BE AT OUR GATES--TO THREATEN US ONCE MORE!
YOUR WONDROUS WEAPONS WILL STOP HIM AS THEY ALWAYS HAVE!

THEY CANNOT DESTROY HIM! THEY MERELY FILL HIM WITH FEAR! THIS MAY BE THE DAY HE WILL OVERCOME HIS FEAR AND BREAK IN, TO DO US GREAT HARM!!
GIVE ME YOUR COMMAND, BROTHER, AND I SHALL RID US OF THIS MONSTER FOR ALL TIME!


MARVELOUS! MARVELOUS! YOU'VE MADE THEM PART OF US!!
THANK YOU, BROTHER WONDERFUL. I AM EAGER TO TAKE TO THE AIR AGAINST OUR ENEMY!
WEAR THIS, BROTHER. IT WILL INCREASE YOUR SPEED!
WE ARE PROUD OF YOUR MIGHT!
THEN, WITH GREAT SKILL AND POWER, THE FALCON HURTLES INTO ACTION!!
INTO BATTLE, SUPER-HERO! KILL OR BE KILLED!! IF YOU DON'T DESTROY THE MONSTER-- HE WILL DESTROY US!
I SHALL DEFEAT HIM! HAIL TO THE NIGHT PEOPLE!
MANY EYES WATCH THE FALCON'S FLIGHT. THE NIGHT PEOPLE CRINGE FEARFULLY BEHIND THE STONE WALLS OF THEIR HOME. IT IS A PLACE THEY CANNOT LEAVE ON THE SMALL WORLD IT STANDS UPON.
THE SUPER-HERO IS ON HIS WAY!
HE MUST SUCCEED!
LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR THAT SOUND?
THE MONSTER IS COMING! HE'S BOUND TO MEET OUR SUPER-HERO!
ZERO STREET IS NOT ON EARTH!! IT RESTS, TRANSPLANTED, ON AN UNKNOWN PLANETOID, IN A STRANGE COSMOS YET UNSEEN BY MAN. AND THE ONLY LIFE NATIVE TO THIS WORLD IS A HOSTILE MENACE TO THE INVADERS!
THE MONSTER IS NEARBY-- HIS BEASTLY ROARS WILL LEAD ME TO HIM!
AAARR!!

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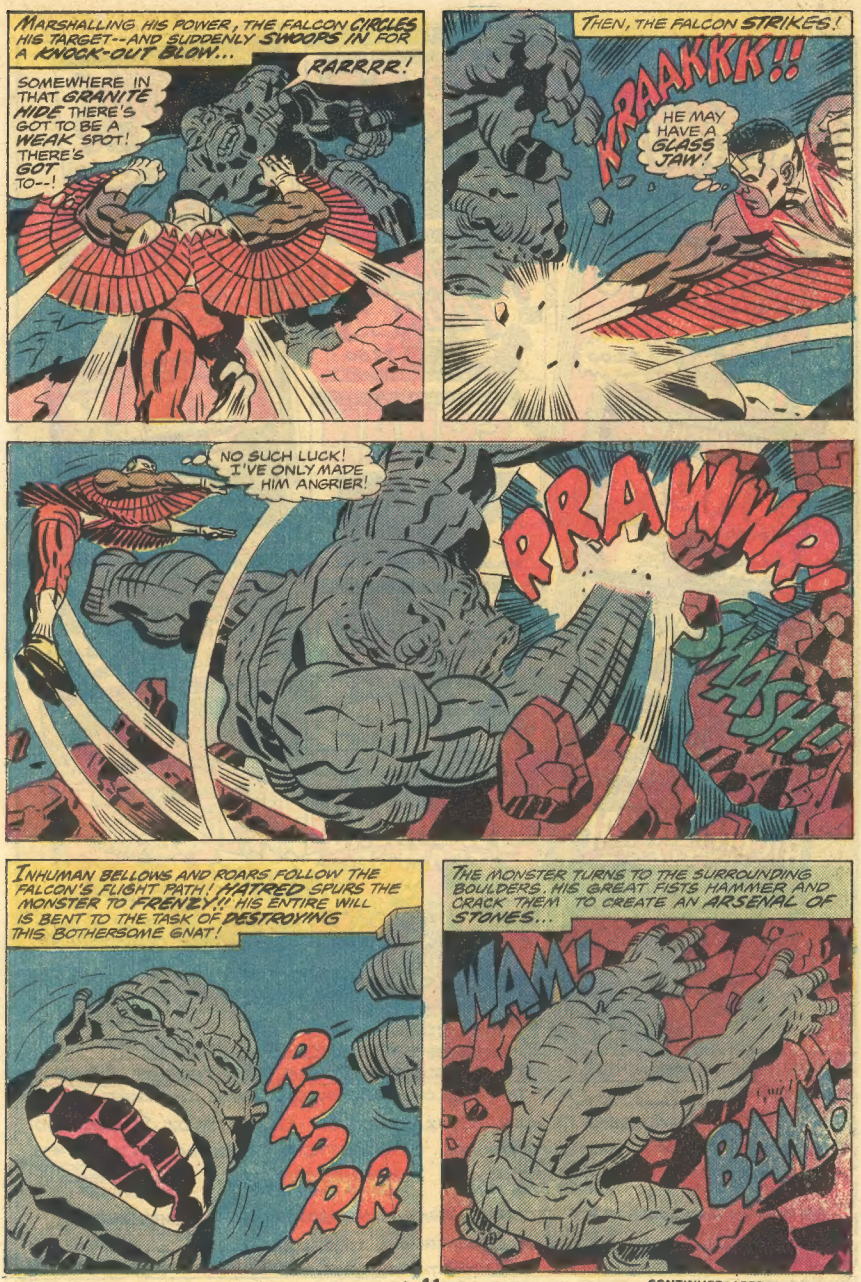
WITH A SAVAGE LUNGE, THE MONSTER BURSTS INTO VIEW! HE IS MASSIVE AND POWERFUL AND FEARSOME TO BEHOLD! HIS EYES ARE QUICK TO SPOT THE FALCON!
AARRR!
RROWR!
A HUGE COLUMN OF FLAME LEAPS FROM THE MONSTER'S MOUTH AND ALMOST BURNS THE FALCON FROM THE SKY!!
THE THING IS A LIVING FLAME-THROWER!
THE FALCON ATTACKS! HE STAGGERS HIS ENEMY WITH A MIGHTY BLOW...
POW!
IT WILL TAKE A HEAP OF FORCE TO BRING HIM DOWN! I'LL TRY AGAIN!


MARSHALLING HIS POWER, THE FALCON CIRCLES HIS TARGET--AND SUDDENLY SWOOPS IN FOR A KNOCK-OUT BLOW...
RARRRR!
SOMEWHERE IN THAT GRANITE HIDE THERE'S GOT TO BE A WEAK SPOT! THERE'S GOT TO--!
THEN, THE FALCON STRIKES!
KRAAKKK!!
HE MAY HAVE A GLASS JAW!
NO SUCH LUCK! I'VE ONLY MADE HIM ANGRIER!
RRAWWR!
SMASH!
INHUMAN BELLOWS AND ROARS FOLLOW THE FALCON'S FLIGHT PATH! HATRED SPURS THE MONSTER TO FRENZY!! HIS ENTIRE WILL IS BENT TO THE TASK OF DESTROYING THIS BOTHERSOME GNAT!
RRRRRR
THE MONSTER TURNS TO THE SURROUNDING BOULDERS. HIS GREAT FISTS HAMMER AND CRACK THEM TO CREATE AN ARSENAL OF STONES...
WAM!
BAM!

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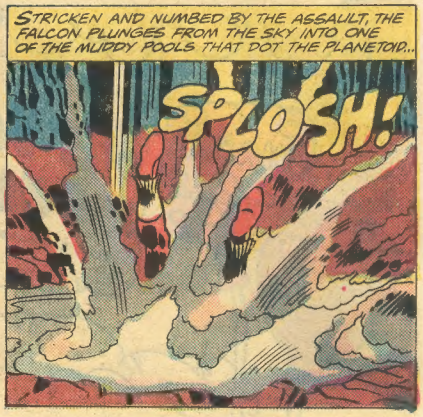
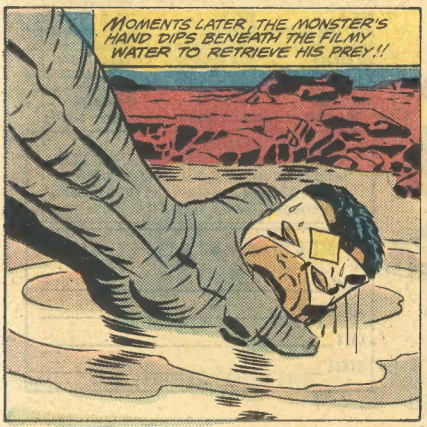
WITHIN SECONDS, A HAIL OF STONES CATCHES THE FALCON IN MID-FLIGHT!! THERE IS NO ROOM TO MANEUVER!! ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE!!
I-I CAN'T MAKE IT! I-I--- CAN'T--!
SSZZWWISSSHHH!

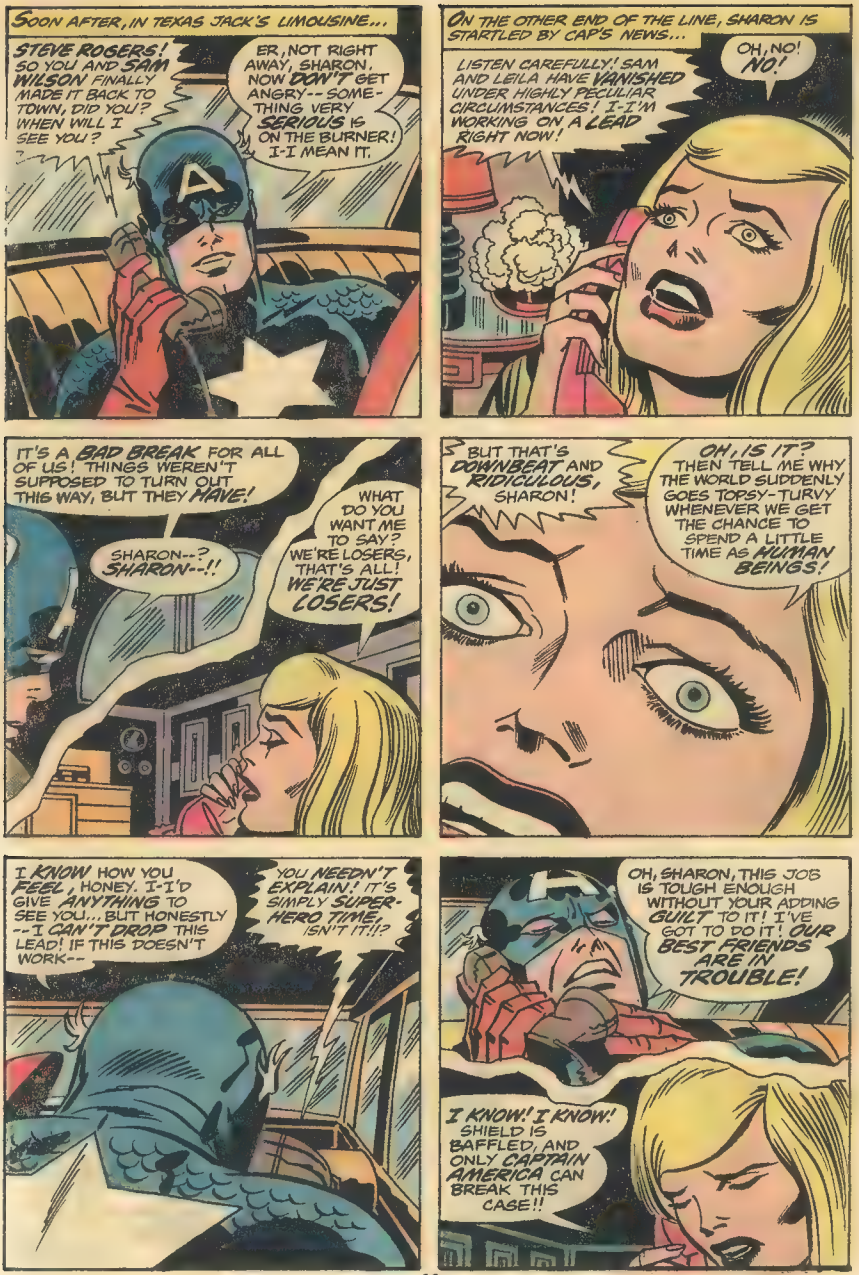
THE FALCON MAKES A LAST, DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO EVADE THE GRANITE STORM, BUT--!
WOMP!

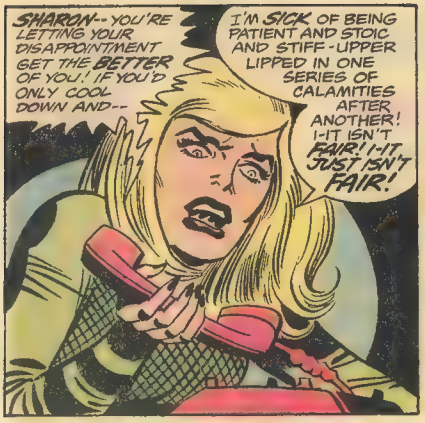

STRICKEN AND NUMBED BY THE ASSAULT, THE FALCON PLUNGES FROM THE SKY INTO ONE OF THE MUDDY POOLS THAT DOT THE PLANETOID..
SPLOSH!


MOMENTS LATER, THE MONSTER'S HAND DIPS BENEATH THE FILMY WATER TO RETRIEVE HIS PREY!!

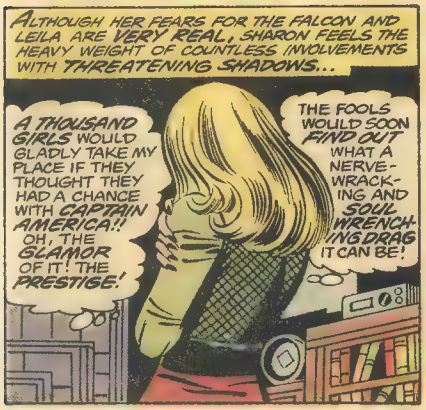
MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, CAPTAIN AMERICA WRESTLES WITH A MIND-BOGGLING CONCEPT!!
Y-YOU CAN'T ASK ME TO BELIEVE THAT!!
I'M ASKIN' YUH TO LOOK AT IT, SON!

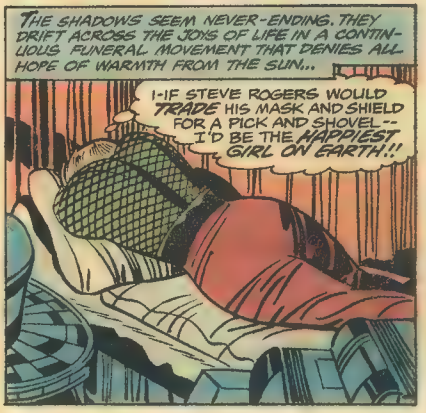
THERE WAS A STREET HERE, THAT'S TRUE. BUT IT WAS PROBABLY TORN UP AS THE CITY GREW!
THAT'S NOT WHAT BEAMISH SEZ!
MY COMPUTER-DATA ANALYSIS INDICATES THAT ZERO STREET WAS REMOVED IN A SUDDEN, TRAUMATIC EXCHANGE OF TERRESTRIAL ATOMS WITH THOSE OF AN UNI-DENTIFIABLE NATURE.
YOU MEAN THAT ZERO STREET WAS WHISKED OFF SOMEWHERE--AND REPLACED BY FOREIGN ATOMS?
HMMPH!
TEST IT FER YERSELF, SON! THE CITY CAIN'T DIG HERE! T'AIN'T NO WAY TUH DENT THIS GROUND!
OKAY, SUPPOSE I BUY IT! ZERO STREET IS NOW IN SOME OTHER DIMENSION! HOW DOES IT TIE IN WITH THE FALCON'S DISAPPEARANCE?
CUZ THAT'S WAR HE IS, BOY--IN THAT OTHER PLACE--WITH THOSE NIGHT PEOPLE!
--IN THE ASYLUM WHICH STOOD HERE WHEN THE ATOM DISPLACEMENT OCCURRED.
THEN THE NIGHT PEOPLE ARE INMATES OF THIS DIMENSION-TRAVELLING ASYLUM! BUT HOW COULD THEY KNOW ABOUT--?
NOT THEY--HIM!! THEIR MOST FAMOUS INMATE, DOCTOR ABNER DOOLITTLE! --A NUCLEAR PHYSICIST!
THAT'S TH' CASE HIST'RY, CAP! THAT PORE FELLER HAD A BREAKDOWN AN' WUZ CONFINED, BUT HE WUZ GIVEN GADGETS T'PLAY WITH. D'YUH SEE?
IN THAT ASYLUM, DOOLITTLE PERFECTED THIS DIMENSION TRAVEL!!
WOW--!
THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG NIGHT, SIR. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST MAKE A PHONE CALL--
YORE MIGHTY WELCOME T'USE MUH CAR PHONE. TEXAS JACK'S ALWAYS ONE T'OBLIGE A FRIEND.

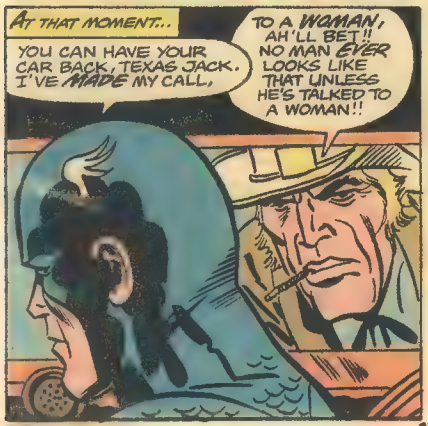

SOON AFTER, IN TEXAS JACK'S LIMOUSINE...
STEVE ROGERS! SO YOU AND SAM WILSON FINALLY MADE IT BACK TO TOWN, DID YOU? WHEN WILL I SEE YOU?
ER, NOT RIGHT AWAY, SHARON. NOW DON'T GET ANGRY -- SOMETHING VERY SERIOUS IS ON THE BURNER! I-I MEAN IT.
ON THE OTHER END OF THE LINE, SHARON IS STARTLED BY CAP'S NEWS...
LISTEN CAREFULLY! SAM AND LEILA HAVE VANISHED UNDER HIGHLY PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES! I-I'M WORKING ON A LEAD RIGHT NOW!
OH, NO! NO!
IT'S A BAD BREAK FOR ALL OF US! THINGS WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO TURN OUT THIS WAY, BUT THEY HAVE!
SHARON--? SHARON--!!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? WE'RE LOSERS, THAT'S ALL! WE'RE JUST LOSERS!
BUT THAT'S DOWNBEAT AND RIDICULOUS, SHARON!
OH, IS IT? THEN TELL ME WHY THE WORLD SUDDENLY GOES TOPSY-TURVY WHENEVER WE GET THE CHANCE TO SPEND A LITTLE TIME AS HUMAN BEINGS!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, HONEY. I-I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE YOU... BUT HONESTLY -- I CAN'T DROP THIS LEAD! IF THIS DOESN'T WORK--
YOU NEEDN'T EXPLAIN! IT'S SIMPLY SUPER-HERO TIME, ISN'T IT!!?
OH, SHARON, THIS JOB IS TOUGH ENOUGH WITHOUT YOUR ADDING GUILT TO IT! I'VE GOT TO DO IT! OUR BEST FRIENDS ARE IN TROUBLE!
I KNOW! I KNOW! SHIELD IS BAFFLED, AND ONLY CAPTAIN AMERICA CAN BREAK THIS CASE!!


SHARON-- YOU'RE LETTING YOUR DISAPPOINTMENT GET THE BETTER OF YOU! IF YOU'D ONLY COOL DOWN AND--
I'M SICK OF BEING PATIENT AND STOIC AND STIFF-UPPER LIPPED IN ONE SERIES OF CALAMITIES AFTER ANOTHER! I-IT ISN'T FAIR! I-IT JUST ISN'T FAIR!

SHARON, SWEET-HEART!! WE'VE GOT TO HANG IN THERE! WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE--!
I KNOW! THAT'S THE PROBLEM! THERE'S NO CHOICE-- NEVER A CHOICE FOR SUPER-HEROES --OR THOSE WHO LOVE THEM!


ALTHOUGH HER FEARS FOR THE FALCON AND LEILA ARE VERY REAL, SHARON FEELS THE HEAVY WEIGHT OF COUNTLESS INVOLVEMENTS WITH THREATENING SHADOWS...
A THOUSAND GIRLS WOULD GLADLY TAKE MY PLACE IF THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD A CHANCE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA!! OH, THE GLAMOR OF IT! THE PRESTIGE!
THE FOOLS WOULD SOON FIND OUT WHAT A NERVE-WRACK-ING AND SOUL WRENCH-ING DRAG IT CAN BE!


THE SHADOWS SEEM NEVER-ENDING. THEY DRIFT ACROSS THE JOYS OF LIFE IN A CONTINUOUS FUNERAL MOVEMENT THAT DENIES ALL HOPE OF WARMTH FROM THE SUN...
I-IF STEVE ROGERS WOULD TRADE HIS MASK AND SHIELD FOR A PICK AND SHOVEL-- I'D BE THE HAPPIEST GIRL ON EARTH!!


AT THAT MOMENT...
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CAR BACK, TEXAS JACK. I'VE MADE MY CALL,
TO A WOMAN, AH'LL BET!! NO MAN EVER LOOKS LIKE THAT UNLESS HE'S TALKED TO A WOMAN!!

NO OFFENSE MEANT, SON. AH'M JEST A' SPEAKIN' FROM LONG YEARS OF EXPERIENCE.
HOW OFTEN DID YOU HAVE TO TURN AWAY FROM THE GIRL YOU LOVED-- TO CHASE ALL THE DEVILS OF THIS WORLD?

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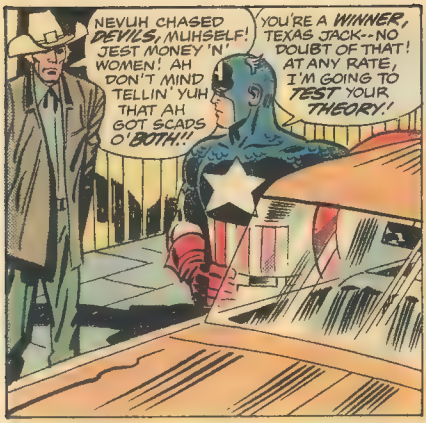
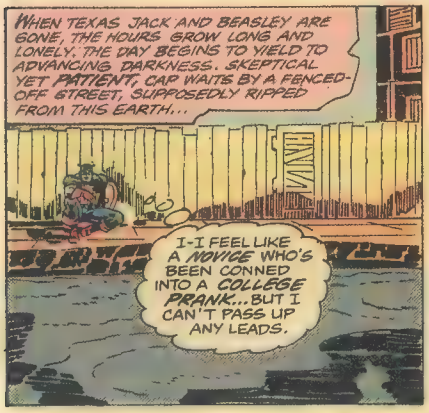
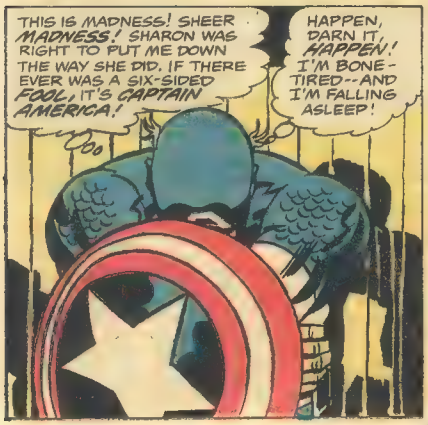

NEVUH CHASED DEVILS, MUHSELF! JEST MONEY 'N' WOMEN! AH DON'T MIND TELLIN' YUH THAT AH GOT SCADS O' BOTH!!
YOU'RE A WINNER, TEXAS JACK--NO DOUBT OF THAT! AT ANY RATE, I'M GOING TO TEST YOUR THEORY!

GOIN' TUH SEE IT THROUGH, EH? GUESS AH'LL BE A'MOSEYIN' ALONG THEN. AH'VE DONE ALL I'M QUALIFIED T'DO.
THANKS... YOU'VE BEEN OF GREAT SERVICE.
GOOD LUCK, SON!


WHEN TEXAS JACK AND BEASLEY ARE GONE, THE HOURS GROW LONG AND LONELY. THE DAY BEGINS TO YIELD TO ADVANCING DARKNESS. SKEPTICAL YET PATIENT, CAP WAITS BY A FENCED-OFF STREET, SUPPOSEDLY RIPPED FROM THIS EARTH...
I-I FEEL LIKE A NOVICE WHO'S BEEN CONNED INTO A COLLEGE PRANK...BUT I CAN'T PASS UP ANY LEADS.

OOOH-H, MY ACHING BACK! I SURE HOPE THIS PAYS OFF...
WHAT AM I THINKING!? HOW CAN I POSSIBLY LEND ANY CREDENCE TO A THEORY ABOUT DIMENSION-HOPPING KOOKS?!?


THIS IS MADNESS! SHEER MADNESS! SHARON WAS RIGHT TO PUT ME DOWN THE WAY SHE DID. IF THERE EVER WAS A SIX-SIDED FOOL, IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HAPPEN, DARN IT, HAPPEN! I'M BONE-TIRED--AND I'M FALLING ASLEEP!

SUDDENLY, AS IF IN ANSWER TO CAP'S SILENT PLEA--SOMETHING HAPPENS!
WHA--!!? GREAT DAY!!

I-IT'S THE FIREBALL! AND IT LOOKS EXACTLY THE WAY TEXAS JACK DESCRIBED IT!
WHAT'S MORE--IT'S EXPANDING IN SIZE!
THE THING GROWS, AS IF NOURISHED BY THE SEETHING ENERGY OF ITS OWN ELEMENTS!! CAP APPROACHES IT WITH CAUTION...
THIS IS AN INCREDIBLE PHENOMENON! DO I DARE PUT IT TO THE TEST??
IN THAT OTHER DIMENSION, THE FALCON HANGS LIMP IN THE CRUSHING GRIP OF A RAGING ENEMY!!! HIS BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL SEEMS ABOUT TO END IN DEFEAT!!
RRRRRRRR!!!
H-HEY--! WHAT'S HAPPENING--? THAT NOISE--SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING FROM A ZOO!
RRRAAARR!!
I-I REMEMBER NOW! I'M BEHIND ON POINTS! I'M LOSING THE GAME--FOR GOOD!
MAN! HE'S OUT TO FRY ME AGAIN!! AND IF I DON'T BREAK AWAY FAST, HE'LL DO IT!!

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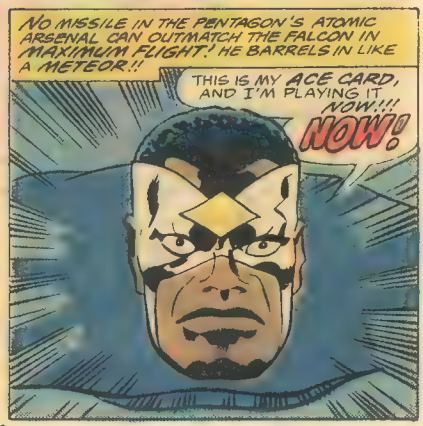
IT'S A TIME TO THINK AND ACT AT LIGHTNING SPEED! THE FALCON DOES SO WITH PROFESSIONAL SKILL...
HIS THUMB! IT'LL TAKE A HEAP OF MUSCLE -- BUT I'VE GOT TO MOVE IT!

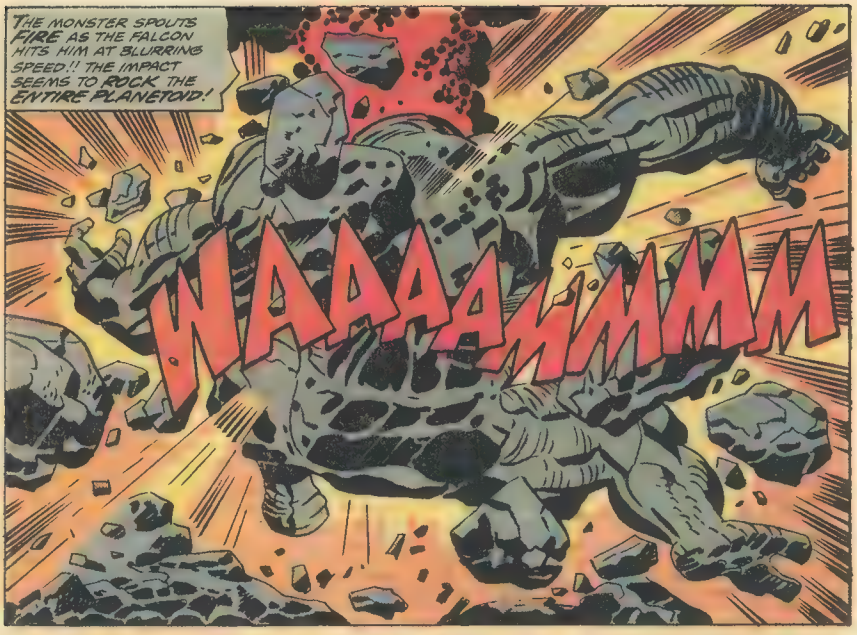
A SIMPLE WRESTLING MANEUVER CAN WORK AGAINST MAN OR MONSTER... ALTHOUGH HE IS PITTED AGAINST A TERRIFYING OPPONENT, THE FALCON MANAGES TO FORCE THE BEAST'S THUMB PAINFULLY BACK...
I'M DOING IT! IT'S YIELDING!
!RRAA!

THEN, WITH A LOUD BELLOW, THE MONSTER RECOILS AND RELEASES HIS VICTIM!
RRRRAAAAR!
I'M FREE! NOW WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE OF US FINISHES THE OTHER!

THE FALCON IS ON THE WING ONCE MORE. HE CIRCLES, AND DIVES AND GATHERS SPEED...
MISTER, WHEN I COME AT YOU THIS TIME, YOU'LL THINK YOU'VE BEEN HIT BY AN H-BOMB!!

STIMULATING ULTRA-SONIC WAVES FROM THE GADGET ON THE FALCON'S BELT SUDDENLY ENERGIZE HIS BODY. HE GAINS FANTASTIC SPEED AND STREAKS TOWARD THE MONSTER!!!
IT'S HIM OR ME!! ONE OF US MUST GO!
EITHER HE BURNS ME OUT OF THE AIR, OR I SLAM HIM OUT OF THIS WORLD!
ZZOOMMM


NO MISSILE IN THE PENTAGON'S ATOMIC ARSENAL CAN OUTMATCH THE FALCON IN MAXIMUM FLIGHT! HE BARRELS IN LIKE A METEOR!!
THIS IS MY ACE CARD, AND I'M PLAYING IT NOW!!!
NOW!


THE MONSTER SPOUTS FIRE AS THE FALCON HITS HIM AT BLURRING SPEED!! THE IMPACT SEEMS TO ROCK THE ENTIRE PLANETOID!
WAAAAMMMM

THERE IS A MOMENT OF WILD CHAOS. THE GREAT BEAST IS HURLED OFF HIS FEET AND VANISHES OVER THE EDGE OF THE PLANETOID --INTO THE DEEP CHASM OF SPACE!!
YYAAAAGGHH!

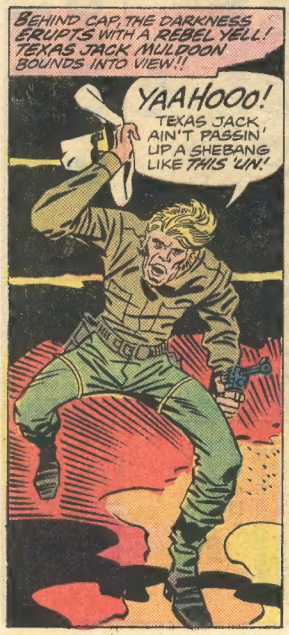
CHEERS FILL THE AIR! THE NIGHT PEOPLE HAVE SEEN THEIR SUPER-HERO SCORE A GREAT VICTORY AND DISPEL A THREAT TO THEIR EXISTENCE! DANGER, TO THEM, SEEMS NOW A THING OF THE PAST!
THE DEED IS DONE, BROTHER WONDERFUL! WE NEED NO LONGER FEAR ATTACK FROM THE MONSTER!
THIS IS OUR WORLD NOW! ALL OURS!!
THE SUPER-HERO HAS, INDEED, FULFILLED THE FUNCTION HE WAS DESTINED FOR!
I-I HOPE HE'S NOT HURT.
BROTHER SUPER-HERO IS INVINCIBLE!

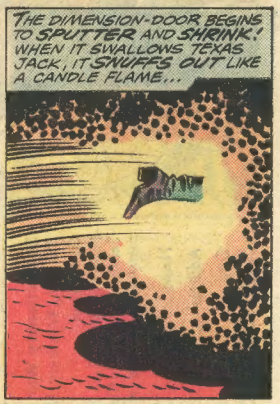
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

YOU STILL SEEM WORRIED, BROTHER WONDERFUL. WHAT CAN BEFALL US, NOW THAT THE MONSTER IS GONE?
MORE MONSTERS! PERHAPS AN ARMY OF MONSTERS...
YOU SEE, WE ARE NOT ALONE IN THIS SECTOR OF SPACE! THERE ARE MANY OTHER PLANETOIDS!
BROTHER SUPER-HERO WILL GUARD US!
SISTER SWEET IS RIGHT. WE SHALL BE SAFE!
NEVER!! EACH ONE OF THOSE THOUSANDS OF PLANETOIDS MUST HOLD A LIVING INHABITANT! EACH ONE A LIVING THREAT TO OUR LIVES!
THOUSANDS OF MONSTERS--A CONSTANT THREAT!! NOT EVEN A SUPER-HERO COULD HOLD BACK SUCH A FORCE!
NO--BUT THERE IS ONE OTHER WAY TO DEAL WITH THEM! PERHAPS THE MOST PERFECT SOLUTION OF ALL!!
YES, YES! GO ON! WHAT'S THE ANSWER, BROTHER?
MY DIMENSION MACHINE, BROTHER! IT WORKS TWO WAYS!
IF THE MONSTERS COME HERE, WE'LL FIND A WAY TO FORCE THEM TO LEAVE THIS DIMENSION AND PASS THROUGH TO EARTH! WE SHALL DEPOSIT ALL INVADING MONSTERS ON EARTH!
WHY, THAT'S INGENIOUS!
WHY NOT? I AM A GENIUS!
EVEN NOW, MY DIMENSION MACHINE IS FULLY ACTIVATED! I'M TESTING EACH COMPONENT... THE DOOR TO EARTH IS OPEN!
BLLZZZZ

AND ON EARTH, CAPTAIN AMERICA FACES THAT CRACKLING DOOR -- TORN BY INDECISION -- WONDERING WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF HE MAKES CONTACT WITH THE STRANGE PHENOMENON.
I-I'VE GOT TO MAKE UP MY MIND -- BEFORE IT FADES AWAY!

SUDDENLY, HE DECIDES! CAP RACES FORWARD AND LEAPS INTO THE BLINDING LIGHT!!!
THERE'S NO CHOICE! I MUST CHANCE IT! IF THE FALCON IS ALIVE, I'LL SURVIVE, TOO!


BEHIND CAP, THE DARKNESS ERUPTS WITH A REBEL YELL! TEXAS JACK MULDOON BOUNDS INTO VIEW!!
YAAHOOO!
TEXAS JACK, AIN'T PASSIN' UP A SHEBANG LIKE THIS 'UN!



COMING UP! -- THE BOMBSHELL CLIMAX!!

THE NEXT HACKLE-RAISING, PULSE-POUNDING, NERVE-TWITCHING ISSUE WILL GIVE YOU THE JOLT OF YOUR LIFE!!!

BUY! SEE! READ!

ALAMO II

LET'S RAP WITH CAP

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO
THE MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 MADISON AV.
NEW YORK, NY
10022

Dear Marvel,

Having literally grown up with Jack Kirby's unabashedly dynamic method of storytelling, I am naturally compelled to give comment on his recent efforts at Marvel.

In 1971, I followed Jack's migration to National—much to my distaste—where I found fantastic writing that I never dreamed any artist could produce. But, unfortunately, the Kirby art that I knew and loved had been loosened up to the point where I could hardly recognize it. Part of this problem was caused by weak inking, but it has been proven that lower standards can ruin a strong artist.

Now, in 1976, the King has returned to Marvel. In his first few issues of CAPTAIN AMERICA, Jack has worked on tightening up his style, and—with the able aid of Frank Giacoia—has improved greatly. He has brought along his writing and editing abilities, moving CAPTAIN AMERICA from about fifteenth on my list to a steady third.

I have just finished reading #199, and I must say I am ecstatic. THIS is the Kirby I remember. The first panel on page 17 really knocked me out. It's a simple panel, but still it incorporates all that I love about the Kirby of the Sixties—the solid figure in the foreground, the strangely simplistic detail of the background, and the overall feeling of strength one gets from the panel as a whole.

As for the writing, the plot is moving at a satisfactory pace, even if I do wish Jack had focused more on the Madbomb and not so much on extraneous subplots. I am looking forward to the conclusion next issue.

Mark Ingersoll
6314 N. Wabash Drive
Kansas City, MO 64118

Dear Jack,

Having had some of my questions answered in a past column, I'd thought I'd toss in some more.

1) Any plans for a new FANTASTIC FOUR poster this summer?
2) Stan just finished writing his latest ORIGINS book. By now you *must* have finished the 2001 book. When is the Silver Surfer scheduled to soar again?
3) I know that you're already too busy to take over another established Marvel title, Jack, but how about a fill-in or three?

Thanks for your time!

The Marveriter
Box 4112 S.R.A.
Anchorage, AK 99502

Always eager to fulfill a True Believer's request, Marv.

1) Nope.

2) Take a peek at the 50th fantabulous issue of TOMB OF DRACULA, and you'll be surprised by what you see. Marv Wolfman, Gene Colan, and Tom Palmer present the most unexpected meeting of all—the Lord of Vampires and the earthbound Sentinel of the Spaceways!

And...now on sale in a store near you...2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY!! (By the way, Jack completed 2001 almost a year ahead of schedule! Kudos to the King!)

3) So Jack is too busy for another title, eh? Surprise again, Marv! The celebrated Mr. K has just taken over the creative reins of none other than the BLACK PANTHER (perhaps better known to your friendly neighborhood magazine dealer as JUNGLE ACTION)! Jack's first issue will be #26, so start saving your shekels! It'll be a treat you won't want to miss!

Dear Batty Bullpen,

CAPTAIN AMERICA #199 was great—just like all your CAPTAIN AMERICA issues since you let Kirby start working. I'd just like to ask one question. How old is the King? I know he has to be pretty old since he drew the first ten issues of CAP.

Well anyway, make mine Marvel!

Don Williams
1085 Urlin Avenue
Colombus, OH 43212

We wouldn't call him old, Don. But to answer your question, Jolly Jack popped into this wondrous world of ours on August 28, 1917, which means that he'll be turning fifty-nine in just a few short weeks.

All congratulatory birthday cards will be duly forwarded! All brickbats will be bombarded at Honest Irv Forbush!

Dear Marvel,

CAPTAIN AMERICA #199! Happy Anniversary! It's been exactly four years since I idly picked up CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE FALCON #151 and triggered my evolution into a full-fledged Marvelite. From that humble beginning I've increased my buy-list to over thirty Marvel titles and not a small number of other comics-related publications. So thanks for all those years of fun, fantasy, and frenzy!

But enough of that! This letter isn't all good news. Can't someone convince Jack not to abandon all the carefully built-up characterization that has gone before? He seems to be chucking all of the old characters in favor of a completely new cast. Whatever happened to Sharon Carter? I fear for the Falcon since Jack just "inherited" him. Jack is still writing 1940's comics dressed up in just enough 1970's psuedo-relevance to cover up.

Well, thanks for listening, and I just want you to know that no matter what, I'll keep reading.

Steve Rogers
5427 43rd
Lubbock, TX 79414

Whatever happened to Sharon Carter?

That and other startling revelations can be discovered by picking up each and every issue of CAPTAIN AMERICA, the magazine which dares to ask the question, "Can a six foot four, muscular, blue-eyed, blond, WASP super-hero find love and happiness in the big city?"

Watch for the answer in future installments.

See ya next month, serial fans.

scanned by *Wizard*